

COLYER PRINTING COMPANY
BROAD AND LAFAYETTE STREETS
NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

DEDICATION

TO

MISS ANNE M. SMITH

In appreciation of her efforts in our behalf we respectfully dedicate this Book



The Faculty

GEORGE MORRIS.....*Principal*

EDGAR S. STOVER.....*Vice-Principal*

MAUDE C. GAY
ORTON R. SMILEY
EDSON J. LAWRENCE
OTTO J. WALRATH
JAMES P. HAUPIN
ANNE M. SMITH
ROBERT L. MATZ
HARRY R. KOEHLER
OLIVE M. TERHUNE
EDITH C. RUSSELL

GENEVIEVE CRISSEY
ANNA P. THOMAS
ALBERT F. KOEHLER
WILLIAM L. FOLEY
ALPHEUS D. CROSBY
CLARA E. SHAUFFLER
E. RUTH PALMER
FERN A. DICKERSON
JESSIE M. DEHART
ANGELINE C. HEARTZ
S. FREDERICK SMITH

ELSA D. SCHUBERT
CLARA E. ROBINSON
FRED L. ANDRUS
RALPH E. KUNKLE
RUTH A. DECKER
KATHARIN WILLIAMS
HARRY T. THORPE
THOMAS W. NOEL
JEROME C. SALSBURY
MARIE J. TERROTT

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The Editors wish to thank those who have in any way contributed to the success of this book.



EDITORIAL STAFF

ROBERT HAGUE.....	<i>Editor</i>	ARCHIBALD THOMAS.....	<i>Art Editor</i>
MARJORIE GREACEN.....	<i>Associate Editor</i>	RALPH DEAN.....	<i>Business Manager</i>
MARJORIE STONE.....	<i>Associate Editor</i>	ROBERT HUMMEL.....	<i>Advertising Manager</i>

Class Roll

RALPH THOMPSON.....*President*
FLORENCE M. BLEECKER.....*Vice-President*
MARY SHELDON.....*Secretary*
HENRY C. HILDEBRANDT.....*Treasurer*

FREDA M. BALDWIN
FLORENCE BELL
MARY E. BOWKER
HAROLD BROTHERHOOD
CLIFFORD BROWN
FRED A. CADMUS
DAVID M. CAUSBROOK
DOROTHY DALE
RALPH A. DEAN
JOSEPH A. DELISSA
GRACE M. DEMAREST
MURIEL DEMAREST
THELMA E. FEDDE
WILLIAM FISH
EVELYN G. GAHS

WALTER J. GLAESER
MARJORIE E. GREACEN
AILEEN GRIFFIN
ROBERT A. HAGUE
JUNIOR B. HAWTHORNE
HELEN M. HEINZE
ROBERT F. HUMMEL
MARGARET JENKINS
HELEN M. KIRBY
HELEN M. LAUFFER
EMILY MATLACH
JEANNETTE McCRODDAN
CATHARINE M. MEYER
STEPHANIE V. MORRIS
MILDRED H. PRICE

VIRGINIA PRICE
WILLIAM PURSLEY
DOROTHY A. ROAKE
ESTELLE J. SEIBERT
ELEANOR J. SIMMONS
ROY SCHNEIDER
MARJORIE C. STONE
GRACE E. STOVER
DOROTHY A. TAYLOR
FRANCES A. TEALL
MARGARET E. TEALL
ABCHIBALD THOMAS
RUTH UDALL
MABEL V. WHIGAM
VERA BLUENNER



RALPH THOMPSON

Jonson

"There's mischief in this man."

Ralph is our president and sure is a good one. He also furnishes his classes with much amusement by his side remarks, especially in French class.

O. League of Nations.



MARY SHELDON

Mary

"A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort and command."

Mary is our clever girl. She's secretary of our class and always willing to help out whenever she can. We were all firmly convinced of Mary's acting ability after we had seen her in our senior play. Mary is also the fifth honor pupil of the class.

O. Summer in a Girls' Camp.



FLORENCE BLEEKER

Polly

"She attains whatever she pursues."

B. H. S. sure will miss Polly. She has made a great name for herself in athletics, having won two cups besides many medals. She is also the most popular girl in the class, which accounts for her being our vice-president every year.

O. Venice.



HENRY HILDEBRANDT

Hilda

"Get money. Still get money, boys, no matter by what means."

Henry likes to look after money. He's been treasurer of our class, treasurer of the A. A., and president of the A. A. Henry spends much time after school going over his accounts, but he was always able to account for every cent.

O. Huntington Foundation.



ROBERT HAGUE

Bob

"The soul of this man is his clothes."

Robert is the editor-in-chief of this book and has worked hard for its success, but he did not let that interfere with his school work, which is always up to par, since he holds the second place on our honor roll. Bob's dimples are the envy of all the girls.

O. Panama Canal.



MARJORIE GREACEN

Marge

"She is pretty to walk with,
and witty to talk with,
And pleasant too to think
on."

Marge is one of our most popular and most efficient girls. Her help on the Annual and the play was invaluable. She is a good all-round athlete and plays on the basketball team.

O. Initiations and Hazing.

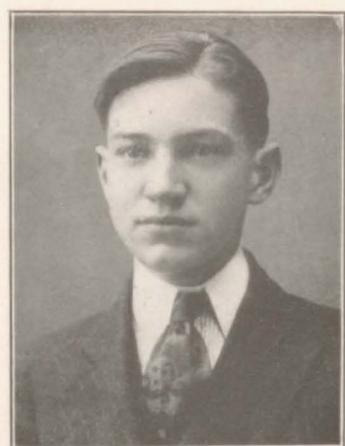
MARJORIE STONE

Midge

"None knew thee but to love
thee,
None named thee but to
praise."

Marjorie always knows her lessons, but her studies do not keep her from having a good time. She's a good sport and good at gym work. Midge is very original and much of the success of this book is due to her untiring efforts.

O. Life and Works of Joseph C. Lincoln.



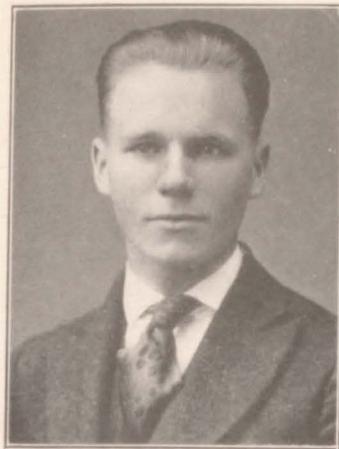
RALPH DEAN

Ralph

"An affable and courteous
gentleman."

Ralph is seen but seldom heard, but this did not keep him from talking to publishers and trying to get us the most for our money. Ralph is also fine at his lessons, and we predict great things for him.

O. Chile.



ARCHIBALD THOMAS

Archie

"I am not only witty in myself, but the cause that wit is in other men."

Archie is the most popular fellow in the class, not only with the students but with the teachers (women). Also he is an all round athlete and good cartoonist.

O. The Rubber Industry.



FREDA BALDWIN

Freda

"I never with important air,
In conversation overbear."

Freda is quite small, but not unimportant. She wants to be a stenographer, and we all think she'll make a good one.

O. Missionary Work in Korea.



ROBERT HUMMEL

Bob

"Before we proceed any further, hear me speak."

Robert likes to talk; we don't always know what he's talking about, but we admire his vocabulary. He is cheer leader for the school and advertising manager of this book.

O. The Automobile.



FLORENCE BELL

Zira

"As if a bandbox were her dwelling place."

Florence thinks lessons a bore, but just say dance and she is right there. She likes to read and she sure can cook (?).

O. Spiritualism.



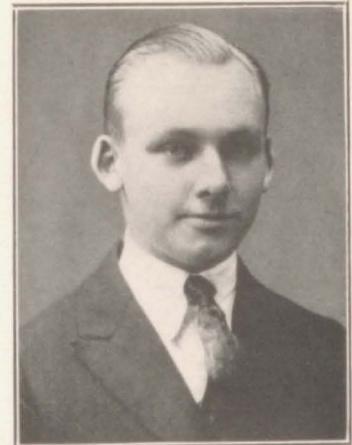
MARY BOWKER

Mary

"Whatever any one does or says, I must be good."

Mary is a commercial girl who doesn't talk very much, but we've no doubt she knows a great deal. It isn't always those who talk who know the most.

O. Life in the Holy Land.



FRED CADMUS

Fritz

"Better late than never."

Fred excels in Chemistry and Math. He likes to fool with acids and gases. He *has* come to grief. Fritz is also seen much driving around in his car, but he's a safe driver, we believe. He is third on our honor roll.

O. League of Nations.



HAROLD BROTHERHOOD

Harold

"Silence accompanied him."

To look at Harold one would think he was very quiet, but he surely makes the Spanish class lively trying to convince Miss Crissey that he is right.

O. Pyramids of Egypt.



DOROTHY DALE

Dot

"A pleasing countenance is no slight advantage."

Dot always looks neat and there's never a hair out of place. She doesn't like to study too much but she has lately developed a profound interest in Texas.

O. The Japanese.



CLIFFORD BROWN

Cliff

"Why should life all labor
be?"

Clifford seems to be dreaming most of the time. We don't know whether he has a poetic soul or is just sleepy. We hope it's a poetic soul.

O. Derivation of Names.



MURIEL DEMAREST

Tootie

"I would rather excel
others in knowledge."

Muriel is clever both in writing and in her studies. She has her own ideas about things, but we generally find she is right. She also played on our inter-class basketball team. Muriel holds first place on our honor roll.

O. As Ye Sow.



GRACE DEMAREST

Grace

"Mindful not of herself."

Grace plays the violin very well, but always seems aghast when anyone mentions it. She expects to go to Mt. Holyoke and add to Bloomfield's reputation there.

O. O. Henry.



DAVID CAUSBROOK

Devid

"Away with him; away with him; he speaks Latin."

David's Socialistic ideas are the talk of the class. He likes to argue and is always expounding new and radical ideas, but he always gets good marks.

O. Painting.



JOSEPH DELISSA

Joe

"My nature is subdued."

Joseph came from Belleville and hasn't been with us very long. He wants to be a lawyer, and we're sure he'll make a successful result of whatever he attempts.

O. The Navy.



WILLIAM FISH

Bill

"Let him be sure to leave other men their turns to speak."

Billy is one of our "big fellows." Though he talks a lot he also accomplishes much when he wants to, as was evidenced when he was class president last year, and hero in our Senior play.

O. Frank W. Woolworth.



THELMA FEDDE

Thelma

"Character is higher than intellect."

Thelma is another of our quiet members. She is a commercial student and we hope for big things for her in the line of a stenographer.

O. Australia.



EVELYN GAHS

Evelyn

"She speaks with a monstrous small voice."

Evelyn is very quiet, but good in her studies. Evelyn likes French and has a very interesting French correspondent.

O. New Zealand.



WALTER GLAESER

Walt

"In many a deed of mischief he had a head to contrive and a hand to execute."

Walt is often seen driving a big green Paige. When he was football manager the team also enjoyed his car. We can't blame them.

O. Warren G. Harding.



HELEN HEINZE

Helena

"Gentle in manners; firm in actions."

Helen is the smallest girl in our class, but what difference does that make? Her drawing and sociology prove her worth.

O. The Pygmies.



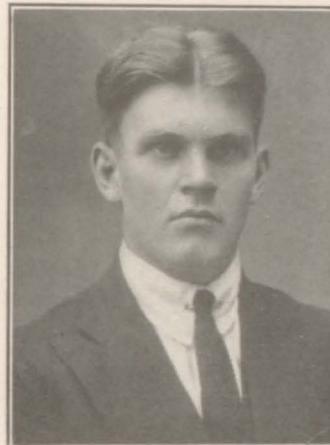
AILEEN GRIFFIN

Petty

"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired;
Courteous, though coy, and gentle, though retired."

We call her Petty because she's small; but this doesn't prevent her from being one of the smartest in the class. She is also great at gym work and will attempt anything.

O. Fire Prevention.



JUNIOR HAWTHORNE

Junie

"My only books were women's looks."

June's playing on the football team has won him several B's. He's very popular, especially with the girls, but he's very noisy and hates to study.

O. Wrestling.



MARGARET JENKINS

Peg

"The play's the thing."

Whenever Margaret is missing we look for her in the library, where she spends most of her time. Margaret was a great help to Mr. Crosby in his production of "Hamlet." She may be an actress yet!

O. Medicine Fakes and Fakers.



HELEN KIRBY

Kirb

"Her mind her kingdom,
And her will her law."

Helen gets on the right side of everybody by taking them around in her car. We all like the car, and we like Helen too.

O. Flags of our Country.



WILLIAM PURSLEY

William

"His conversation was brief,
And his desire was to be
silent."

William is another quiet, unobtrusive person, who never makes any noise or disturbs anybody. This could not be said about everybody in the class.

O. Thomas A. Edison.



HELEN LAUFFER

Loafer

"Take me just as I am."

Nobody knows much about Helen because she doesn't talk much about herself. Helen is all right, though, especially as she belongs to the class of 1921.

O. National Parks.



EMILY MATLACH

Yem

"Let us be seen by our
deeds."

Emily caused a great sen-
sation about a year ago with
her romantic story. We hope
she will "live happy ever
after."

O. Czechoslovakia.



CATHARINE MEYER

Catsy

"Is there a tongue like Cath-
arine's o'er her cup
That runs for ages without
winding up?"

Catharine's always talking.
She loves to argue. She is
often very sarcastic, but she
means it for the best.

O. Clare A. Briggs.



JEANNETTE McCRODDAN

Jeannettie

"A face with gladness
overspread."

What would a Latin class
be without Jeannette? She
furnishes lots of fun and is
always cheerful. That's the
kind of girl we like.

O. Peace Time Work of
the Red Cross in America.



STEPHANIE MORRIS

Steve

"Softly her fingers wandered
o'er
The yielding planks of the
ivory floor."

Stephanie has worked hard
as president of the Latin
Club. She also made a fine
heroine for our Senior play.
Whenever we want to dance
she will always give us the
latest jazz, although she
would rather dance herself.

O. Dead Letter Office.



MILDRED PRICE

Babe

"Our thoughts and our conduct are our own."

Whenever we see Mildred we don't know whether she is Mildred or Virginia. She is always very quiet, but does her part around the school even though she doesn't make a noise.

O. Harriet Beecher Stowe.

DOROTHY ROAKE

Dot

"Her voice is ever soft, gentle and low."

Dorothy is a conscientious student. She is very quiet, but has her own ideas about things. She loves domestic science and intends to go to Barnard College to learn to be a dietitian.

O. Folk Stories.



VIRGINIA PRICE

Fe

"Nothing endures but personal qualities."

Virginia is always cheerful, even when she has to do a chemistry experiment over for the fifth time. We don't know how she does it, for that is enough to make anybody grouchy.

O. Life of Frederick Douglass.

ESTELLE SEIBERT

Stelle

"I want a hero, an uncommon want, when every year and month sends forth a new one."

Estelle is forever creating a whirlwind as she rushes around after the boys. We don't know how she does it, but she can surpass the rest of us at vamping.

O. Parties and Party Spirit.





ELEANOR J. SIMMONS

Simmie

"To give is a noble thing."

Simmie is a good sport; she's very generous, especially with her lunch. Simmie likes to talk, especially in study. She can also drive a car as well as any fellow.

O. Noted Women of Present and Past.



GRACE STOVER

Gracie

"Those dark eyes, so dark and so deep."

Grace is always worrying about something. We hope that after graduation her trials will decrease. Nevertheless she is good fun and is liked by all.

O. In the Rubber Country.



ROY SCHNEIDER

Snitter

"Blessed be agriculture!"

Roy plays a violin, but he isn't going to be a musician. He is more interested in farming, and wants to be a scientific farmer.

O. Cane Sugar.



DOROTHY TAYLOR

Dot

"I will help others out of a fellow feeling."

Dot has lots of conversational friends, for she can always be seen in study hall chatting away for dear life. When she ever studies we don't know, but she must some time, judging by her Math. marks.

O. Bloomfield.



FRANCES TEALL

Frocks

"Come to trip it as ye go,
On the light fantastic toe."

Frances has won fame already by her dancing, and we know she will make a hit in the world. She is also a great runner, for she can get to school in about three minutes.

O. Time Telling Through
the Ages.

RUTH UDALL

Ruddie

"Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm."

Ruddie never knows her lessons, but always invents a very plausible excuse. Fortunately she won't have to worry about Economics any more.

O. The Chinese.



MARGARET TEALL

Marg.

"Thou art a scholar."

Marg is an all round athlete. She is also good in all her lessons, especially Latin, and she can write good poetry. She is the fourth honor pupil of our class.

O. Life of a Newspaper
Man.

MABEL WHIGAM

Wiggle

"Conspicuous by her absence."

We always watch with interest to see how Mabel is going to fix her hair. Perhaps she does it differently just to create a diversion for us.

O. Henry Ford.





VERA BLUEMNER

Vera

"Strength of mind is exercise, not rest."

Just last spring Vera left us to go to live in the woods of Massachusetts, but now we have her back again and we are mighty glad. She has always been very good in all her studies, especially Latin.

SCHOOL YELL !!

Rip ! Zip ! Wah ! Hoo !
We're the people
Who are you?
Fe Fo Fie Fo Fe Fo Fum !!
Boom get a rat trap,
Bigger than a cat trap;
Boom !! Boom !!
Cannibal !
Sis ! Boom ! Ah !
Bloomfield High School
Rah ! Rah ! Rah !

SCHOOL SONG

1.

Come and sing all ye Bloomfield boys and girls,
Come and give a rousing cheer,
Join our lines as we march along so fine
With hearts that have no fear.
Forward led neath the gray and the red,
We will march in bold array,
So let everybody shout and sing
For this is old Bloomfield's day.

2.

True we stand to our Alma Mater grand,
Loyal children one and all
Firm and leal our hearts as true as steel,
Faithful to her every call.
Long may wave over all her children brave
Her banner proud and gay
So let cheer on cheer ring out on the air,
For this is old Bloomfield's day.

(Chorus)

Cheer for old Bloomfield, Bloomfield must win,
Fight to the finish, never give in
Go play your best boys we'll do the rest boys
Fight for the victory.

Farewell Address

FOUR years and seven days ago, '21 brought forth to this High School a new reputation made up of school spirit, and dedicated to the proposition of increasing in future years.

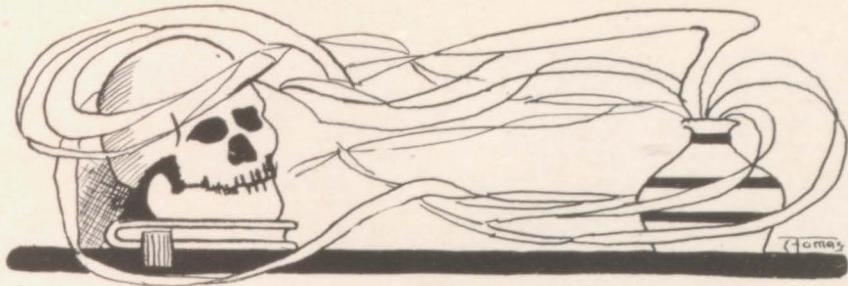
Now they are engaged in their graduation, and they will prove that this class, or any class so reputed or so famed, can long endure. We are met in the great assembly room of this school. We have come to dedicate Room 105, as a final bequest to those who here struggle on, that that reputation may live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow, this room. The brave class, alive and victorious, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The long discussions, eraser fights, and loud bangs of blowing up paper bags will make it ever hallowed and revered by all, and though the Seniors go, the great spirit, they have put here, lives on forever. We cannot but believe that in future years, the walls will still resound with the joyous cries of apple

fights so nobly begun and completed. We cannot do full justice to the perfection of their drill work at 11:45, nor can we value highly enough the condition of the books which they have handed down to you as an inspiration and reminder. The school will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here.

It is for you, the Juniors, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished fights which they, who struggled here, have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for you to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before you—that from these honored Seniors you take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave their last full measure of devotion that you here highly resolve that these battles shall not have been in vain; that this school, under Mr. Stover, shall have a new opportunity for struggles, and that reputation of the Seniors, for the Seniors, by the Seniors shall not perish from the school.

MURIEL DEMAREST, '21
MARY SHELDON, '21.



Class Prophecy

GRACE DEMAREST.....*Movie Actress*
DOROTHY TAYLOR.....*English Teacher*
EMILY MATLACH.....*Wealthy Widow*

SETTING:—Drawing room with large table, two straight chairs, a rocker and a telephone. Emily is in the rocker reading papers and magazines, Dorothy and Grace at table writing and checking up. Silence for a time, then—

GRACE:—There now, how do you think this sounds? (Picks up letter and reads). Misses Freda Baldwin and Thelma Fedde, 28 Low Ave., Mexico City, Mexico. You are cordially invited to attend a class reunion dance to be given at the Bloomfield High School, Dec. 31, 1930.

DOROTHY:—That sounds all right. You go ahead and write them and I'll give you the names and addresses as far as I'm able. Now, Harold Brotherhood, first.

GRACE:—Yes, Chief Manager of Ralph Dean's big printing house, isn't he?

EMILY—Do you know that all B. H. S. Annuals have been printed there for the last six years? He's the most reasonable and also the best for that kind of work in the state.

DOROTHY:—Well, Dean understands that kind of business better than anyone else. Cadmus next. He and Glaeser are both at Yellowstone Park now; you know they have motored all over the U. S. and are bound for home now. They're just rolling in wealth.

GRACE:—Yes, made it from their new invention "odorless" chlorine gas but wasn't that a good idea, both couples going on their honeymoon together.

EMILY—Oh, girls! You'll be able to get hold of Robert Hummel. His campaign speech is to be given tomorrow night in New York. Look, here's a big piece in here about it (reads) Senator R. Hummel arrives to-night to give opening speech of his Nation-wide campaign. Will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Schneider, of this city, during his short stay.

GRACE:—Guess Helen Kirby didn't know what she was in for when she married Roy. She is continually entertaining his important business friends.

EMILY:—(Goes on reading.) Mr. Hummel was met at the station by a large delegation among whom were Mayor Estelle Seibert and her assistant Mary Bowker of this city, and the Honorable Joseph Delissa, United States Ambassador to Spain.

DOROTHY:—They say Delissa's taking a great interest in Hummel which means Hummel's going to be successful.

GRACE:—(Goes to table again.) Well, who's next?

DOROTHY:—Dorothy Dale, Mrs. now though, Galveston, Texas.

EMILY:—That's a fine ranch they have down there. Hawthorne won't use any but the Bernard brand of cattle for any of his large farms in the West. It sure seems funny to think of Dot on a ranch, but there's a reason.

DOROTHY:—Margaret Jenkins, she runs the New York public library now.

GRACE:—That seems natural. Margaret always did like the library at B. H. S., but I didn't know it was the literary part that interested her. ('Phone rings.)

EMILY:—Who? President of Yale College? Oh, yes Grace Stover—how are you? Yes, indeed, I do hope you'll get down. Do you know the whereabouts of any more of your old class mates of '21? Did I know WHAT? At the New York State penitentiary? Clifford Brown—(turns from 'phone) Girls, hear that! Clifford Brown at the New York State Pen. (to 'phone.) What's he there for? (Shakes receiver) Hello! Grace (turns from 'phone). Oh! Girls they've cut me off and we know nothing. Ever since that new fellow has taken over this telephone business we get the worst service. Don't see what Florence Bell wanted to marry him for if that's the sort of thing he does.

GRACE:—Oh, but, my dear! George can't help that; its the awful operators. Why, only last week he dismissed Dorothy Roake and Jeannette McCroddan because they flirted all the time instead of paying attention to their work.

DOROTHY:—Never mind, we're bound to see something about Brown in the paper, Wonder if he's been there long? But we must finish, Polly next.

GRACE:—(writing). Oh yes! Girls, will you ever forget the night Polly and Bob eloped, the terrible night, and the excitement, but no wonder they were both so young and Polly liked Bloomfield better than Pennsylvania. Who's next?

DOROTHY:—Reverend William Fish. He's in Africa now. You know he disappeared for about five years and no one knew where he was but we've just come to find out that he'd been a hermit in Davey's Woods all that time but something changed him and he went as a minister to Africa. We might as well send Catherine Meyer's too, because she's been doing missionary work for him there.

EMILY:—You know I heard that when Catherine starts talking those poor heathens will do anything they're so scared.

GRACE:—Wonder if Dave Causbrook is in Africa, too. You know he was exiled two years ago for expounding his terrible socialistic ideas into the minds of good American citizens.

GRACE:—(looking at list). I have Helen Hienze next. She's doing tight rope walking at the Hippodrome this season—then Evelyn Gahs.

EMILY:—I remember well when Evelyn started teaching elocution at Vassar.

GRACE:—We mustn't forget Eleanor Simmons. What's happened to her?

DOROTHY:—Oh, didn't you know? She's been on one case ever since she graduated from the hospital. Some wealthy widower imagines he needs a trained nurse and won't go anywhere without her. I believe they are at present visiting the Holy City.

EMILY:—Yes, and that rich widower happens to be William Pursley and he'll probably leave Eleanor all his money.

DOROTHY:—Mabel Whigam now—She runs that big fashion shop on Fifth avenue, and is very successful.

EMILY—Yes, and don't forget that much of her success is due to that ravishing model she has. Ruth Udall has had that position two years and nearly every married man in the city insists on accompanying his wife to select her gowns.

GRACE:—I'll write to Henry Hildebrandt now. Never thought I'd have the honor of writing to the Treasurer of the United States.

DOROTHY:—That's what comes of making a good start in B. H. S. (looks at list). Marjorie Stone, but I don't know where she is.

GRACE:—Well, it wasn't long ago that everyone was talking of her marriage how she was married in an aeroplane far above the clouds. Just as the minister said: "I pronounce you," the aeroplane started to fall and he never finished what he should have said. No one was hurt much, but they were all pretty well scared. How about Aileen Griffin?

EMILY:—Oh, she's over in Ireland now trying to make stubborn Irishmen eat. For the last ten years that's been a serious problem there and now it's worse than ever. Doesn't seem like they'll gain anything by it anyway.

DOROTHY:—Archie Thomas next. He's opened that great big theatre on Broadway, biggest in New York, and Frances Teall is starring for him.

GRACE:—(Writes, then looks up.) Yes?

DOROTHY:—Stephanie Morris. But I doubt if she'll come. Her husband just built her a big camp in the Adirondacks and—Well you know Stephanie's ideas on camp life and her husband's just as bad.

EMILY:—Girls, don't forget our President. Here's an article here about him (reads) Ralph Thompson suddenly called to Europe to attend conference of League of Nations. The well known notable Mr.—

GRACE:—We haven't time for that now it's getting late.

DOROTHY:—Yes, Muriel Demarest next. But we won't know where to send it, she's travelling all over the Eastern States now giving lectures on the "Depth of the Soul." Mary Sheldon.

Mary's just produced that new sensational play called "When a Man Loves." Robert Hague is the hero. He used to be a cabaret dancer with Helen Lauffer and this is his first big part in a drama.

EMILY:—Girls, you seem to have forgotten about Brown in the pen. I can't wait any longer. I'll go next door and call up Margaret Teall to see if she knows anything about it. (Exit.)

DOROTHY:—Wasn't that fine how Margaret carried off so many prizes at the Olympic Games in Belgium last season?

GRACE:—Now I don't see why our dance won't be a success because music means a lot and the Price girls have organized the most wonderful old fashioned Jazz band, and they are coming to play for us.

(Enter Emily)

GRACE and DOROTHY:—Well?

EMILY:—Margaret knew all about it, Brown has been there for five years. I can't understand why we hadn't heard it before.

GRACE:—What was it? Murder, theft, burglary—?

EMILY:—Of course not he's the warden.

MARJORIE GREACEN, '21.

Have you heard from Marjorie Greacen lately? She is working in St. Luke's Hospital now and leading a wild life, I imagine. A certain person formerly of Rutgers, has broken his leg four times in the last six months and has been laid up at St. Luke's for three weeks each time.

MARJORIE STONE, '21.





Choral Class

THE Glee Club came out in large number this year in answer to the call given by our new director, Mr. Smith. Although the Club has not appeared publicly as yet, it has been preparing numbers from the new song books, which have been placed in the high school, for commencement and for a concert which will be given later in the year. The accompanist for this organization is Stephanie Morris.

The Orchestra numbers about twenty and meets every Wednesday afternoon. It is accompanied by Raymond Hopkins. This group has been the most prominent in representing the musical department for it has played at every Thursday morning Assembly and has taken part in many outside entertainments. It is the desire of Mr. Smith to increase the orchestra to a much larger number.

The Musical Club, a new society in school, was formed with a view to develop the ability of the members to perform in public, and to further their appreciation of music. At the first meeting, the officers were elected as follows:

*President.....STEPHANIE MORRIS
Vice-President.....RUTH COLLINS
Secretary.....RAYMOND HOPKINS*

The meetings of the Club were held every other week, at which the life of a chosen composer was studied and several of his compositions were played by the members. Vocal and instrumental solos were given at different times during the year, selections from the meetings of the Club were given in Assembly. The Club hopes to become more active in school work next term with the helpful advice of Miss Williams and Mr. Smith.



OFFICERS

MISS M. GAY.....	<i>Honorary President</i>
STEPHANIE MORRIS.....	<i>President</i>
JOHN CLARK.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
MARGARET TEALL.....	<i>Secretary</i>
RONALD DICKSON.....	<i>Treasurer</i>



THE Latin Club has had a very successful half year. The average attendance at the monthly meetings has been about twenty. As usual there have been literary and social committees which have furnished the meetings with knowledge, entertainment, and good refreshments. We are sure that those who are fortunate enough to belong to the club have had their study of Latin made doubly instructive and entertaining by what they have heard and seen at the meetings.

At the beginning of the year the club decided that it would like to present the school with a gift. Many plans for raising the necessary money were considered, and we finally came to the conclusion that a moving picture benefit would be the most satisfactory. Consequently one was held in the Lincoln Theatre on December 1 and proved a won-

derful success. The club tried its best to obtain a Roman picture like one of those presented in recent years, but as this was impossible, we contented ourselves with a modern feature picture and a Roman travelogue. We received half of the proceeds of the sale of tickets. The grammar schools and High School helped us valiantly in selling the tickets so that we realized on this entertainment more than we had dared to hope for.

Also the club has decided to offer a prize of \$2.85 to the pupil of each graduating class who has made the best marks in Latin throughout the four years. This money will come from the interest of the Liberty bonds which the club owns. In this way we hope to stimulate interest in the study of Latin.

The Latin Club owes to Miss Gay, its honorary President, more than it can ever fully repay for the work which she has done in the past, and is continuing to carry on to make this Club what it should be. May the Club live long, and may it prove itself worthy of the pride which the school has felt in it in the past.

MARGARET TEALL, *Secretary.*

La Cercle Francaise

La Cercle Francaise meets the first Friday of every month. After the business meeting, the literary committee takes charge, and we learn interesting things about France and her people. The entertainment committee has charge of the games and refreshments. A paper "La Comique Francaise," is published weekly by one of the members, Herbert Soutar. It has proved of much interest to us. Raymond Hopkins is proving to be an efficient chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, as we hope to prove to you by the time B. H. S. is published. The officers of the year are:

MISS HEARTZ.....	<i>Honorary President</i>
MURIEL DEMAREST.....	<i>President</i>
FRANCES TUCKER.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
HELEN BOGART.....	<i>Secretary</i>
THEODORE YASKO.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
MARGARET TEALL.....	<i>Chairman Literary Committee</i>
ELIZABETH RAISBECK..	<i>Chairman Entertainment Committee</i>
RAYMOND HOPKINS,	<i>Chairman Ways and Means Committee</i>
HERBERT SOUTAR.....	<i>Editor "La Comique Francaise"</i>

La Tertulia Espanola

The graduating class wishes to say: Viva la tertulia espanola! It was mostly through the strong and continuous efforts of the members of this class that early last spring the Spanish Club got under way and continues on a prosperous and successful career.

Many of the senior orations given by members of the Spanish Club were on topics concerning the Spanish speaking countries. Among them were Chile, Cuban Sugar and The Huntington Foundation. A number of lectures touching upon Spain's past, present and future were given at the meetings of the club. There is no doubt but that every member of the club more fully understands a number of things which he did not know before. Another feature of the club is to have a proverb in Spanish to answer the roll call. At one of the meetings we were given a rare treat by having some Spanish delicacies.

Last year we held a chocolate sale and from the proceeds we bought a large Spanish flag which now decorates the Spanish class room together with a large American flag.

At the first meeting of the club this term the following officers were elected:

ROY SCHNEIDER.....	<i>President</i>
MISS G. CRISSEY.....	<i>Honorary President</i>
RALPH DEAN.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
GEORGE RICHARDSON.....	<i>Secretary</i>

Again we wish to say: Viva la tertulia espanola!

HENRY HILDEBRANDT, '21.

The Wonders of Science

"I fell from out an airship once and struck a fast express,
Which shattered me and scattered me and hurt me more
or less;
Then up and down the railroad track the doctors ran with
glee,
Collecting from the right of way essential parts of me.
"Cheer up!" the jolly surgeons cried, "the world is full of
joy—
We've found one ear in Albany, the other one in Troy,
And Yonkers yielded up an arm, Poughkeepsie had your
face;
It's true we could not find your lungs, but these we can
replace."
My family rallied to my aid and so did all my friends,
And patched me up and matched me up with little odds and
ends;
This Roman nose that you admire belonged to Uncle Bill,
And grandpa's feet will soon be mine—they're mentioned
in his will;
But lacking some important parts, what did these surgeons
do
But finish up with old job lots they purchased at the Zoo!
The Camel's stomach was proposed, but I said: "Do you
think
That I would go a month or so upon a single drink?"
Some part of me—I know not what—they've monkeyed with
until
I cannot pass a peanut stand unless I eat my fill;
And often when I'm hopping down the brilliant avenue

I'd much prefer my knees had not come from a kangaroo,
And often when my tenor voice bursts from my bearded
throat

I wish they'd not supplied me with the larynx of a goat;
Not since the protoplasm prote—not since the race began—
Has anything so wonderful revealed itself to man!
But when I feel like wagging tails I never owned I say:
"Oh, Doc, I wish they'd left me there along the right of
way!"

Arithmetic

He's teaching her arithmetic—
He said that was his mission:
He kissed her one, he kissed her twice
And said "Now that's addition."
And as he added smack by smack
In silent satisfaction,
She sweetly gave his kisses back
And said "Now that's subtraction."
Then he kissed her and she kissed him
Without an exclamation;
Then both together smiled and said,
"Now that's multiplication."
But dad appeared upon the scene,
And made a quick decision;
He kicked the lad three blocks away
And said "That's long division."

Sentimental

The moon was red and gold;
The sun, a ball of fire;
The earth was warm and cold;
The stars seemed hung with wire.

"I love you, dear," cried he.
"And I, you, sweet," said she.
"Oh, you were made for me!"
"God gave us both to we."

"How leafy are the trees!
How warm this pretty snow!"
"Yes, I will never freeze
If you'll always hold me so."

"A foot step on the path!
It must be Jack," she cried.
"His face is full of wrath;
I wish I might have died!"

'Twas twelve A. M. at night;
A frog moaned in the bog.
The men began to fight;
The girl sat on a log.

First, Jack died and then he.
A cry came from poor she,
"Dear, I will die with thee!"
She stabbed herself, Ah, me!

M. DEMAREST, '21.

To the Tune of "The Old Oaken Bucket"

One summer, I thought I would take a vacation
And go to the country; I needed a rest.
One morning, I went to the well for some water
They said that to drink well water was best.
I had a red patch in the seat of my trousers,
And when I leaned over, exposed it to view.
A bull that was grazing, at my patch stood gazing,
And what would a bull in a case like that do?
With his horns he did buck it,
That red patch, he struck it,
So, down in the bucket, I hung in the well.

W. FISH, '21.

I held a little hand last night,
So dainty and so neat,
That my heart would burst with joy,
So wildly did it beat.
No other hand, unto my soul,
Could greater solace bring,
Than the hand I held last night, which was—

Four aces and a king.

—Ex.

Archie Thomas (picking up paper about waste basket)
—My business is picking up.

Heroes and Heroines

Alexander—Muriel Demarest, weeping because she has no more studies to conquer.

Cicero—William Fish, proclaiming in English class.

Alexander Hamilton—Henry Hildebrant, first secretary of treasury.

Napoleon at Waterloo—The XIIA College Chemistry Class studying carbon.

David—Marjorie Greacen braving Mr. Morris, in behalf of the Senior play.

Ponce de Leon—Frances Teall, bobbing her hair (looking for the fountain of youth).

Achilles with the vulnerable heel—Mary Sheldon. Chemistry her one weak spot.

Joan of Arc, the Woman Fighter—Polly Bleecker, fighting for the rights of the class.

Rip Van Winkle—Any of Mr. Walrath's "Sons of Rest."

The Marathon runner—Frances Teall, running to school every morning.

The Sphinx—Ralph Thompson, when he looks wise in chemistry.

Benjamin Franklin—Archie Thomas, with his wise sayings in English class.

Diana the runner—Margaret Teall.

Daniel in the Lion's Den—Muriel Demarest in Trig. Class.

The Book Store

The Three Musketeers.....	Simmons, Morris, Greacen
The World Set Free.....	Aim of our Chem. Class
The Undying Fire.....	The Bunsen Burner
The Time Machine.....	Bob Pilch in P. T.
It	Nameless fear of oration
Tarzan the Untamed.....	David Causbrook
The Witching Hour.....	Oration given and passed
The Literary Digest.....	M. Demarest
The Trap.....	Test sprung on hard working (?) seniors
The Scarlet Letter.....	"F" in a subject
Little Women.....	F. Baldwin and H. Hienze

Inquisitive Sophomore: What are you going to give your oration on?

Senior: On the platform, of course.

Archie: Miss Greacen, your eyesight is improving.

M. G.: What do you mean?

Archie: You're getting better looking every day.

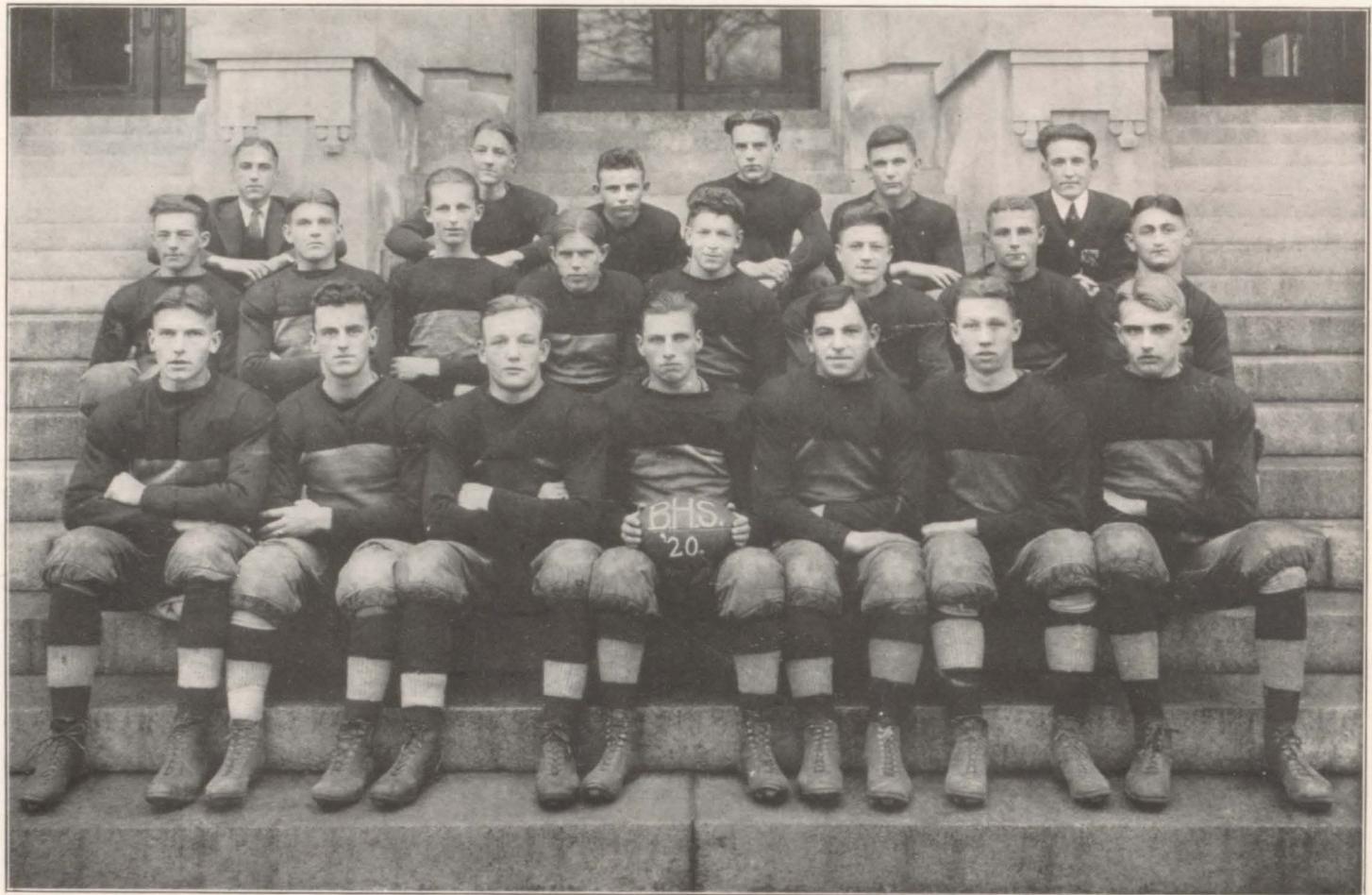
Mr. Walrath: What's the difference between O_2 and $_2O$?

F. Bell: O_2 is oxygen and 20 is twenty.

FOOTBALL.



Thierry



Football

HE Football Team faced the hardest schedule attempted by it, in years. In spite of this schedule, the team only lost three games, one to East Side, one to St. Benedict's, and the Central game. Although Bloomfield has a Class B rating in Football, we defeated some teams rated as Class A. Among these was Plainfield who had not been beaten until they played Bloomfield. Plainfield was overwhelmed by the score of 28-7. We also defeated the strong Irvington team, the Camptowners losing by a score of 7-0.

The first team consisted of Captain Billy Hassel, who was a fine leader and although hurt most of the season, never missed a game and was the leader on offense and defense throughout the season, and in the last game of the season Hassell sustained serious injuries. Ash, Worthington, Hawthorne, Aug, Voight, Pilch, Egan, Cort, Caldwell, Higgins, Downs and Tuers. The substitutes who stuck out the season were Keefe, Dryer, Riggin, Thompson, Hoyt, Collins and Adubato.

1920 FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

B. H. S.	OPPONENTS	
0.	South Side.....	0
26.	Lincoln	0
4.	St. Benedict's.....	14
20.	West Orange.....	6
7.	Irvington	0
28.	Plainfield	7
0.	East Side.....	6
21.	Orange	0
21.	Dover	0
9.	Central	13
<hr/>		46
150		

J. H. HITCHCOCK, *Manager.*



Girl's Interclass Basketball

EOR the past two basketball seasons, the present 12-A girl's interclass basketball team has won the championship. The members of the team have had their names placed on the silver cup, which may be claimed by the team winning the championship for three consecutive years. It remains to be seen whether or not the 12-A's will be able to capture the prize permanently.

The schedule for this year is as follows:

Seniors vs. Sophomore B.
Juniors vs. Sophomore A.
Freshmen B vs. Freshman A.
Sophomore B vs. Sophomore A.
Seniors vs. Freshman B.
Juniors vs. Sophomore B.
Freshmen A vs. Sophomore A.
Freshmen B vs. Sophomore B.
Seniors vs. Freshmen A.
Juniors vs. Freshmen B.
Juniors vs. Freshmen A.

Seniors vs. Sophomore A.
Sophomore B vs. Freshmen B.
Sophomore A vs. Freshmen B.
Juniors vs. Seniors.

The hardest team for the 12-A's to overcome was that of the graduating class of '19, but the 12-A's managed to beat them by a score of 33 to 20.

The following is the line-up for the 12-A's:

Forwards

Muriel Demarest Florence Bleecker

Guards

Mary Sheldon Jeanette McCrodden
Marjorie Greacen

Centers

Helen Kirby Stephanie Morris

Side Center

Margaret Teall

FLORENCE BLEEKER, '21.



Senior B

OUR CLASS

Four long years have almost passed
Since we made our debut
Into B. H. S. society,
As everyone must do.

Eighty-five comprised our class
When as Freshies we began,
But years of toil and hardships too
Make thirty-one our clan.

Brilliance, cleverness, life, and pep,
Are the things our class can show;
We know what we are living for,
And we can make things go.

We're at our very best, perhaps,
In English class, and there,
Some of the things we say and do,
Are quite beyond compare.

We have stars in Latin, French,
In Math. and English, too,
Just wait until the right time comes,
We'll show what we can do.

For it's mighty hard in our small class,
To get things under way,
But we've ideas and not a few,
As you shall see some day.

So if you want to meet "our gang",
A gang that's full of fun,
Just take a seat on a week day morn
In our class, June, '21.

ELIZABETH M. RAISBECK.

Boyibus kissibus sweeta girlarum,
Girlibus likibus, wanta somorum.
Papibus hearibus sounda sonorum.
Kickibus boyibus outa the doorum.

Here lies the body of Alberta,
Who never lied before,
She thought that she drank water,
Alas! 'twas $H_2 SO_4$!

A. E. W.

Junie had a limousine,
He used to run about;
The only time that he would stop
Was when the gas gave out.

He had a little aeroplane;
It fell apart one day,
And now he's helping Satan
Just to pass the time away.

When I asked for a dog collar fair,
Where I knew that they sold them there,
The clerk, who it seems,
I'd awakened from dreams,
Said: "Oh, Yes! What size do you wear?"

Hock and Art are chemists
Mr. Walrath does admit,
For when they take a stopper out,
They hold on tight to it.



Juniors

JUNIORS

Something for the Annual I'm to write,
Something thrilling and something bright,
Something that many will wish to read:
Not only the Seniors, but many indeed:
A subject first I am to seek,
A subject not too gentle or meek,
A subject that will interest all,
And a subject that everyone will wish to recall.

THE JUNIORS

J—Stands for Juniors, of that we are proud,
U—Stands for Unity which binds our class together.
N—Stands for Neatness which our papers sometimes show.
I—Stand for Invitations which from the office come aplenty.
O—Stands for Oration which when Seniors we shall give.
R—Stands for Rest, from our lessons we have little.
S—Stands for Seniors, which shall soon be our title.

CARRY ME BACK

Carry me back to Barcelona
'Neath the skies of old Brazil
Where the orange blossoms blossom
And the Caterpillars pill.

SPANISH

Tell me not in mournful numbers,
Spanish's but an empty dream;
When it comes to making blunders,
Marks aren't always what they seem.

A CHEMICAL ROMANCE

I.

Said Atom to Molly Cule,
"Will you unite with me?"
And Molly Cule did quick retort,
"There's no affinity."

II.

Beneath electric light plant's shade,
Poor Atom hoped he'd meet her,
But she eloped with a rascal, Base,
Her name is now Saltpetre.

STENOGRAPHY

And neither the angels in heaven above,
Nor the demons down under the sea,
Can ever dissever my soul from the torture
Of the horrible stenography.

"I've mansions in the sky," said a Kansas Farmer as he
saw his house and barn swept away by a cyclone.



Sophomore

History

We graduated from old Park,
One hundred fifteen strong;
We settled down in B. H. S.,
It didn't take us long.

But "settled down" are not the words,
For "settled" we are not;
We're always up and on the go,
For we're a happy lot.

Last spring, you know, we organized,
Our officers are many;
Our class is nearly always "broke,"
As for dues, we haven't any.

As athletes we are wonders,
Though not conceited we;
Our girls are all high climbers,
They go up the ropes—whoeee ! !

Our boys are winners always
When it comes to feats of strength,
They win in high and broad jumps
And dashes of any length.

In choral class and orchestra,
Our numbers are not few;
Oh! We are talented all right,
We put that up to you.

Our marks are nearly always good,
So all our teachers say;
And when we get upon the stage
We star in what we play!

They play we gave one day last spring,
It was a great success;
We'll say so even if you don't,
We ought to know I guess.

Our future years, so we have planned,
Are anything but blue,
And when we leave this grand old school,
It's Twenty-Three Skidoo.

ISABELLE POMEROY.

Sophomore Efforts

There was a young fellow named Keefe,
Who was an elongated piece of beef;
He was very neat
From his head to his feet,
This elongated piece of beef.

There's a little boy called Weden,
He's from the garden of Eden;
Why, he's so good
That he'd chop wood,
For any one over in Sweden.

We have with us little Willie,
Everyone thinks he is silly;
Perhaps its because he's very nice,
Or maybe because his father sells ice.

There is a girl named Ginger,
Who has a face like a cinder;
She's very tall and slender
And goes over the buck
Like an eight cylinder.



Freshmen

Nevers

Sing a song of nevers;
Margareta got an F,
Fredrick was not talkative,
And Abbie looked like Jeff.

McCormick hated football,
Carlucci wouldn't smile,
Lillian had her hair bobbed,
Because it was the style.

Maxine hated English,
Dorothy failed in Gym.,
Evans passed all subjects,
And so we clapped for him.

Edith put her hair up,
Bee dressed without a pin,
Eunice used face powder,
And Miss Snyder grew quite thin.

Le Roy paid attention,
To what the teacher said,
And we all proved unfaithful
To our dear old "Grey and Red."

A little Freshie came to school
In a new green suit and hat,
When he was spied by the other boys
That,—settled—that.

The Time for Grit

When you are on a winning nine,
And everything is going fine;
It doesn't take a lot of grit
To swing your club and make a hit.
You smite the apple on the nose,
And, gracious, how it goes.

But here's the testing time for you;
The team goes bad as all teams do.
You cannot flinch, you cannot clout;
And one, two, three your mates go out.
Now do you play with dogged grit
Or do you quit?

Gym.

If you long for inspiration!
If you need exhilaration
To improve your respiration,
Go to gym—

"Though your nerves are well-nigh shattered,
And your limbs are bruised and battered,
And your hair-net is all tattered,
Stick to gym.

"Though you march with resignation,
And you serve with consternation,
And you fall with perturbation,
On the floor—

You will find it little mattered,
When you've got the blues well scattered,
And for posture you are flattered
Evermore.

Freshmen—continued

Proverbs and Sayings of the Wise

To market, to market to buy a loaf of bread,
I had only a half dollar—the baker dropped dead.

To market, to market, to buy me a hat,
Home again, home again—pocket-book flat.

To market, to market to buy gasoline,
Bought a whole gallon—but hocked my machine.

To market, to market to buy some spuds,
I borrowed one hundred and sold my duds.

To market, to market to buy some butter,
When I heard the price I started to stutter.

To market, to market to buy a pair of shoes,
Out again, home again—he had only size two's.

Forty little freshmen
Keeping up to time
Every half a year or more
Moving up a line.
Busy as a honey bee,
Hoarding up a store;
Always learning something new,
Always wanting more.
When we reach the Senior Class,
Then we've got to work,
Learning all there is to know,
With out a grouch or shirk.

Girls' Compliments

KATHERINE MAHONEY	ETHÉL STOCKTON	MURIEL DEMAREST	NETTY SCHINDLET
HELEN RAEMSCH	GERT TAYLOR	DOT ROAKE	RUDDIE UDALL
MARY CLARK	DOT AYERS	FRANCES TEALL	IDIBUS SMITH
FANNY SELLER	MARY HEPBURN	DOT TAYLOR	MAC WEICHERT
BILLY FULCHER	HELEN KOLB	EMILY MATLACH	BOBBIE MELCHER
BOB BELTON	PEGGY SPEIDEN	SIMMIE	EDITH BJORLINY
JEAN CAULFIELD	DARDENALLA HOYT	POLLY BLEECKER	SKINNY HEIM
BABBIE BABBITT	JEAN PAQUIN	MARG. GREACEN	BILLIE TURNBULL
NOISY DEMOYNE	MYRTLE LOESCH	CATHARINE MEYER	NELL
FRITZ GRENGER	DOROTHY MEEKER	PETTY GRIFFIN	HELEN KALLENBURG
JENNY WOODKOSKY	BEE LOPPACKER	GRACE DEMAREST	MATILDA BECKMAN
PINKY CURREN	LILLIAN LEONARD	HELEN HEINZE	ADELE HOSBACK
ALICE HANLEY	LOCKIE INGLE	MARY BOWKER	DOT ARMSTRONG
ANNA SAUER	GRACE GOMEN	ESTHER KROHN	ROBBIE BURNET
MID COLE	MOLLIE FARRAND	ROSE GARLOCK	MIB BENNETT
ELIZABETH LINDSEY	JENNIE EVVIN	LISA JOHNSON	ELIZABETH HESSE
HUBBY HORAN	MAC	PAULINE RAM	MADELEINE FELL
TOM THOMPSON	BINZY	DOROTHY RASSBACH	NETTIE DARLING
CATHERINE REARDON	CAESAR	BEANS BANKS	MYRTLE HOLLENBECK
AGNES NAGEL	MARGY	GERTRUDE SHAFER	IDA GARLOCK
CICELIA BILL	CATHERINE CLAYTON	EDITH McCUNG	MILDRED BALG
DOROTHY PRESTON	HARRIET AUG	ISABELLE POMEROY	HELEN LEVANDOSKI
BOBBIE GARRET	SPENI	PEARL WOLCOTT	WANDA WRONSKI
CHATTERBOX HAWES	ELLA SULC	JEAN SMITH	HILDA NEWMAN
MARION DOUGHERTY	ELEANOR BRADY	BOB BOGART	EDNA PETERS
JANE F. MORAN	FRIEDA COHEN	RUTH TAYLOR	MILDRED FERGUSON
EVELYN PURSLEY	MARION SCHULTHESS	BERTHA FEITNER	JEAN HARKER
BILLIE WALTON	MARY CARLUCCI	Alice WARNE	EDNA MACCONCHIE
MARJORIE STONE	MARGARET TEALL	Dot DALE	DOT JORDICK
HELEN KERNAN	JEANETTE McCRODDAN	FLORENCE BELL	CLAIRE BARNES
GINGER MCNEELY	STEVE MORRIS	ETHEL M. JONES	RUTH SCHMIDT
DOROTHY GAHS	MARY SHELDON	BABE PRICE	DOROTHY RATCLIFFE
BETTY BOUND		DEAR MABEL	

Boys' Compliments

LEONARD LOWE	HARRISON ALLEN	R. I. CANFIELD	BOY BOY HOYT
WRIGHT LIND	GAS	C. JOHNSON	TED VAN GIESON
JOSEPH MORRIS	BILL EVANS	EDWARD GRAY	SY PERKINS
JAMES DUNCAN	JOE SLIFKIN	ODIN THULANDER	PENNER
HERBERT FISHER	GEORGE BOWEN	DAVE CAUSBROOK	WALT ANDERSON
GEORGE SCHOFIELD	GEORGE ROTH	BILL FISH	HAYS McCONNEL
MAC	PENNY	BOB HAGUE	WILBER ROAKE
BERNIE	ART BALL	WALT GLAESER	BILL SUTHERLAND
GUS	ARCHIBALD	JONSON	W. J. HEWITT
JOE	ART CURREN	WILLIAM PURSLEY, JR.	J. M. DEFOREEST
QUINNIE QUINN	ARNIE WEICHET	CLIFF BROWN	BILL HILDEBRANDT
HARRY BELL	JOSEPH DELISSA	PETE SCHNEIDER	GLENRIDGE
JACK KEEFE	HERB SOUTAR	Fritz CADMUS	MACK McCORMACK
C. RICHARD EGAN	WITT WITTAKER	HENRY C. HILDEBRANT	CHARLIE-BY-GOLLY
L. McKEAN COLLINS	JOHN CLARK	BOB HUMMEL	BILL CARLUCCI
RED EVANS	KID HEPBURN	RALPH DEAN	KID IRISH
HARRY DOWNS	DAHLEY DAHL	HAROLD BROTHERHOOD	GLEN TYRIE
ROBERT WILEY	DICK RICHARD	KID ANTHONY	SAMUEL P. PIERSON
WILLIAM MCNEELY	BOB CARPENTER	JACK CORT	JAMES BANTIN
OSCAR HOPPING	RAY HOPKINS	MORRIS SAMUELS	J. MERCURIO
FRED AUG	SEIPERMANN	WALT RIGGIN	HOB
		JACK COWIE	

Senior Play

Committee

MARJORIE GREACEN, Chairman
WILLIAM FISH
HELEN KIRBY
ESTELLE SEIBERT

MISS SOMEBODY ELSE.

"What is all that noise about?"
Everybody'd ask,
"Why it's just the Senior Class,
Performing the hard task
Of getting ready for their play,"
It's name you all do know,
"Miss Somebody Else," I think its called,
At least they told me so .

Our Senior Class was much distressed,
Resources they had none,
With which to issue once again
"The Annual" just begun;
And so they racked their wise young brains
To find some sort of way,
In which to raise the mighty sum
And so they thought "A Play!"

Permission they obtained at once,
And started off to find
A play that would be good for all
And proper, to their mind.
They studied papers, books, and charts,
To find one suited for
A school; but my 'twas hard to find,
They hunted o'er and o'er.

All day and night they sought in vain,
With sinking mind and heart,
Until at last they found this one
And thought it took the part;
It wasn't long, it wasn't short,
For "snap" 'twas worth a prize
It gave no time for sleepy yawns
Or closing weary eyes.

There's Constance; she's the heorine
With grace and wits combined,
And Donald he's the hero, brave
And handsome, good and kind;
They surely are a clever pair
Especially Constance, for a
Social debutante was she
At first, and now she's Nora.

The villain bold now doth appear,
He calls himself Ralph Hastings;
He's always stealing bonds and stocks
And of the high life tasting.
He surely is the biggest flirt
That ever one did see,
And he twists the girls' hearts all awry,
For he's handsome as can be.

Of course, in every drama, there's
A girl, some man betrays,
And usually she's very nice.
This time the hard lot's Fay's;
Then Mildred; she's the one who spends
Her Mother's hard earned cash,
To buy some fluffy evening dress,
A feather fan, or sash.

The owner of Tuxedobrook's
Poor clubhouse down the lane,
Is Mrs. Jasper Delavan,
And she's in need of gain.
So Constance gives a helping hand,
She's very rich you see,
And *there* the annual fair is held
Successful as can be.

Now Hasting had a suit case
Filled with "College Trash," he said,
But Constance recognized it
As her own old one instead;
It happened that she'd loaned her's
To her father and that he
Had found it had been stolen,
E'en the padlock and the key.

Oh, very wroth was she indeed,
And vowed she would find out,
If it was really hers, for she
Had little cause to doubt.
She donned a servant's menial air,
And a cheery Irish brogue,
And called her sweet self "Nora"
While she found out 'bout the rogue.

The very night the fair was on
She heard his voice and Fay's
And, slipping back behind a screen,
She heard them part their ways.
And after Fay had left the place,
Mildred came in the room,
And "Nora" heard Hastings and she
Plan to be "bride and groom."

But foiled they were, the scheming pair,
For Constance gave them up
And found out 'bout the suit case
And about the villain pup;
For within the banged up suit case
Were great piles of bonds and stocks,
And now Hasting's in the cooler
Full of bruises, bumps, and knocks.

But my! What work it was indeed
To get it up in style!
And practice, oh what time 'twould take,
If measured by the mile.
They worked by day and worked by night,
'Till they were sick and bored,
But when at last the thing was o'er
Success was their reward.

MAXINE WEICHERT, '24.



The Freshman
To whom
life is
very
serious.



The Junior
Who takes
life in a jovial
manner.

The Sophomore
who tries
to uphold the
reputation of
her whole
class.



The Senior
Who has
hitched her
wagon to a
diploma



M.M.S

Faculty

The Faculty

Mr. Andrus, the demon of the Study Hall "Breeze,"
Has his favorite saying of "Less talking, please,"
While Crissey and Crosby are two of a pair,
On oration subjects they always are there.
Mr. Foley seems in himself very wise,
To rouse school spirit he always tries,
Miss Gay is a lover of Latin they say,
And Haupin in Math. has his sarcastic way;
Miss Heartz is a "beaut" in the Study Hall line
And teaches us French in 209,
Mr. Matz is a friend to all in his class,
Miss De Hart seems an enemy to all who would pass;
A type-writing speedster's Miss Terrott so small;
For a good lemon pie Mr. Walrath would fall,
Miss Smith's always ready to give us much work
While Smiley is one who never would shirk,
But now when we figure "Tit for tat,"
We find that our teachers are good sports at that.

Miss Smith

Miss Smith teaches our English class,
She's liked by every lad and lass,
But if our work we had not done,
Would say "Shame on you, naughty one."
And so we do our English well,
And come to class before the bell
Because she has us very tamed,
And we never like to feel ashamed.

Sing a song of faculty,
The teachers in this school,
I wonder if they e'er were young
And ever broke the rule.

Teachers

Some teachers are pretty,
Some teachers are gay,
And others by laughing
Help us on our way;
Some are very little,
And some are quite tall,
We like some a great deal
And some not at all;
Of course we all know it,
You can't help but guess,
That only the liked ones
Are in B. H. S.

Mr. Connors

He's Professor of Dust and Ashes,
He rules below the stairs,
And sends us home at the stroke of twelve
From all our gay affairs.

Mr. Haupin

In Mr. Haupin's study hall,
He's made worthy rule,
And none may sit together
Whose purpose is to fool.

There is one bad combination,
Which, he knows will never work,
And it's Bleeker, Simmons, Greacen
Who may talk and lessons shirk.

So Miss Simmons to the side must go,
Miss Bleeker to the rear,
"Miss Greacen, please sit up in front,"
It's happened every year.

ADS

"Say it with flowers"—When announcing test marks.
"There's a reason"—If the whole class flunks.
"Eventually, why not now?"—Your oration.
"The skin you love to touch"—Dissecting frogs in biology.
"It never rains, but it pours"—Tests in Math., Chemistry, Latin in one day.
"It floats"—Odor of acetic acid.
"Hasn't scratched yet"—Thompson's pen at end of French test.
"Chases dirt"—Mr. Connor.
"Irrestible"—English class.
"Most beautiful car in America"—Brookdale bus.
"Campbell kids"—Glaeser and Cadmus.
"Running on velvet"—Your heavy drag.
"Two in one"—Doing Math. in English period.
"Dodge Brothers"—When Hummel is driving.
"The most entralling home entertainer"—Carlyle.
(Joke).
"The land of magic"—Chemistry Lab.
"Take it easy"—Cadmus in English.
Mention the class of 1921—It identifies you.

SPECIAL NOTICE FROM THE OFFICE

Hereafter, not more than twenty cuts a week will be allowed, as it is necessary that the teachers become acquainted with their pupils.

ABOUT THE BARN DANCE

Sophomore (reading notice)—First time I knew the gym was a barn!

Witty Freshman (after a moment)—Well, ain't there horses in it?

Mr. Crosby (explaining difference between adjectives and adverbs)—Miss Melcher, if you were sitting on a fellow's lap, would you say: "Hold me tight" or "hold me tightly"?

Miss Melcher—"Hold me tighter."

Do you know why the Senior fellows wear such large shoes?

I guess it's because smaller ones won't fit them.

Pat: I've run a piece of wood under my finger nail.

Wife: You must have been scratching your head.

THE ANNUAL

The shades of night were falling fast
As through the streets of Bloomfield passed
The Staff returning late from work,
From a duty each so fain would shirk.
"The Annual."

Their brows were sad, their eyes were dreary,
Their carriage showed that they were weary,
For they had thought and planned and tried,
But now with some dismay they eyed
"The Annual."

The task was great, they wanted aid,
And thanked those who their offerings made,
They asked for ideas from far and wide.
When asked the purpose our editor replies:
"The Annual."

If each in the class would do his share,
Get material here and material there,
The editors would then have all they need,
And complete a book all would wish to read—
"The Annual."

MARJORIE GREACEN, '21.

When he first was a Freshman smart and gay
He did his lessons every day
He really was a "goodie-good,"
And always did what e'er he could.

Then, when he was a Sophomore,
He found his Math. beginning to bore
His Caesar, oh, 'twas fierce, he said
He hardly ever got to bed.

A Junior, ho, he's getting there
He'll soon be a Senior, so, beware!
His pride goes up, he wears long pants,
And goes out often to a dance.

He's now, a sober Senior A,
He never stops to laugh or play
And just as soon as his speech is o'er
He won't come back to school any more.

D. ROAKE, '21.

Editor: Always write jokes on the thinnest paper available.

Junior: Why?

Editor: So that I can see through them.

Adapted Songs

Whispering.....In study hall
Wondering.....About our reports
Tell Me, Tell Me Why.....There are orations
You'd Be Surprised.....Causbrook out with a girl
Oh! What a Girl.....Polly
Mystery.....Class Gifts
Smiles.....When you get your diploma
I Found YouOration topic
Everybody's Buddy.....Miss Smith
Lone Star.....Hummel
Sweet and Low.....Catharine Meyer's voice
Wait Till We Get Them Up in the Air, Boys, The Faculty
Lights Out.....11:45 at the Junior Prom
She's a Good Fellow.....Simmie
I'm Always Falling in Love.....E. Seibert
You are Free.....After Graduation
Song Without Words.....The kind we write
Keep Movin'.....Miss Crissey in the hall
Stop Time.....1:30
Tumble In.....When you're late for study period
When a Feller Needs a Friend.....In Chemistry test
Our Allies.....Miss Smith, Mr. Stover
Lead Me To It....."A" in Sociology
Till We Meet Again.....Class Reunion
Young Man's Fancy.....M. Greacen
FriendsThompson and Miss Heartz

Chemistry

Sing a song of chemistry
Of beakers and of flasks,
All about reacting weights
And other sundry tasks.
Valences and formulas,
These are an awful bore,
And, gases with their odors fierce,
Which chase us to the door.

Seniors

Sing a song of seniors,
The Class of '21;
A bunch of rough and readies,
Always out for fun.

For money for the Annual,
The girls they waste no time,
But bring a lot of candy
And sell it for a dime.

Beauty Hint

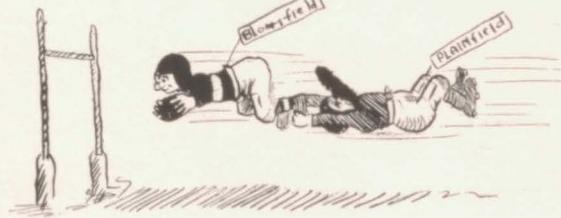
Estelle Seibert's best beau: "You're looking awfully pale
to-night."
Estelle: "Then tell me something that will give me a
little color."



SENIOR'S
ORATION



THE EDITOR DID
ALL THE WORK?



SENIOR'S
NOT THE WISE
PART, BUT THE
NIGHT HOURS.



Thomas

What shall I do! What shall I do!
It must be eight-five now
I heard the clock strike eight before
There'll surely be a row.

I got here late five times last week,
I can't be late today.
I think I have a minute more,
Oh, hurry, legs, I pray!

How can I face the Principal,
With my black record known,
"Yes I am late. What did you say?
Five hours! All my own!"

I hope no other girl in school
Has such a wondrous zeal,
To make a record like the one
Made by our Frances Teall.

D. TAYLOR, '21.

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING

Tailor to young and excited graduate who is getting the latest style: "Do you want a cuff on the trousers?"

Excited graduate: "Do you want a slap on the mouth?"

THAT CHEMISTRY TEST

Such a rustle of books and of papers,
Such a groaning and moaning I hear!
Why such sad faces and mourning?
What have they all to fear?

That Chemistry test!

Such heavy eyed, weak looking creatures
With hands that are thin and frail,
Why trembling fingers and pencils?
Why nightmares and cheeks that are pale?

That Chemistry test!

These sad hearts will never be brightened,
These faces ne'er lit up with joy,
For certain failure had entered,
The mind of each girl and boy.

That Chemistry test!

M. STONE, '21.

Said Miss Decker in the office:
"Why are you all so late?"
"The Crosstown skipped a rail," they said,
"And left us to our fate."

Another said: "I waited late
To hear the whistle blow.
I strained my ears with all my might,
But not a single crow."

Senior Poets

THE PLEA

"Come on! Let's take a walk to-night,
Out where the stars are shining bright;
The moon is sending forth her light:
 Come on! Let's take a walk!"

"Orion's hunting in the sky,
And Venus in the West is high,
And all the planets voice my cry:
 Come on! Let's take a walk!"

"The moon to-night looks wondrous wise,
Let's read the message in her eyes,
As through the night to us it flies:
 Come on! Let's take a walk!"

"And so I think it's best to do
Just what the moon has told us to.
Oh! Can't you hear her calling you?
 Come on! Let's take a walk!"

GEORGE K. DAHL.

CELESTIAL

Long ages past, before men were made,
 The Sun and the Moon stood still;
They lived together in a palace fair,
 Upon the top of a hill.
The Sun was clothed in wondrous stars
 That spread abroad their light,
The Moon grew jealous and stole them all,
 Then ran away in the night.

Before the Sun could begin the chase
 She was halfway around the earth,
So he's never been able to catch her since,
 Much to the Moon's great mirth;
So every night she roams the skies,
 Her stars shine far and wide,
But when the Sun comes up at dawn
 She flees down the other side.

GEORGE K. DAHL.

CLOUDS

I love to lie upon the grass,
 And look up towards the sky,
To where upon a sea of blue
 The clouds go moving by.

They sail across that ocean wide,
 Like ships upon the sea;
Their holds are filled up to the decks
 With treasure bound for me.

But when they seem about to stop
 And find a place to stay,
The wind comes up from out the West
 And drives them all away.

The Clouds, you see, are like the dreams
 That we have o'er and o'er,
And like our dreams they fade away,
 And leave us as before.

GEORGE K. DAHL.

Senior Poets—continued

School Day Regrets

The sky is very blue outside,
The leaves are turning brown,
And now the wind blows through the trees
And sends them gliding down.

It's hard to stay in school just now,
My thoughts aren't here to-day,
I'm dreaming now about the hills,
That seem so far away.

I wish that Spring were here again,
That Winter days were o'er,,
So I could hike across the hills,
And go to camp once more.

GEORGE K. DAHL.

Success

It does not come by wishing
It does not come by prayer
But in the doing of thy task
Thy fate pursues thee fair.

Success is not a blunder,
A blessing by mistake,
Complain not if you miss it
It comes not for your sake.

Well do your work and rest not,
Live, asking not again
The universe will widen
Unto your narrow ken.

Give love and life and labor
And seek not but to bless
Defeat and loss will teach you,
Far more than Success.

J. DELISSA, '21.

What's The Use

What's the use of going to school?
When you have to take a test,
When you know no chemistry,
And you'll only have to guess.
What's the use?

What's the use of living on?
When you have to write a theme
And you can't think of a subject
Though you're s'posed to write a ream.
What's the use?

What's the use of trying?
When you've forty lines of Latin,
And a written quiz in French,
That you're sure you're going to flunk in.
What's the use?

What's the use of working?
When your teachers "fond and dear,"
Say you're always loafing,
And just love to be severe.
What's the use?

What's the use of going on?
When your head keeps right on aching
Aching so that you can't study,
Haven't courage e'en for faking.
What's the use?

M. TEALL, '21.

Who's Who Class of 1921

By Senior Vote.

	GIRL	BOY
Most popular.....	F. BLEECKER.....	A. THOMAS.....
Best nutured.....	G. STOVER.....	H. HILDEBRANT.....
Best looking.....	D. DALE.....	R. THOMPSON.....
Most respected.....	M. SHELDON.....	R. DEAN.....
Brightest	M. DEMAREST.....	R. HAGUE.....
Wittiest	F. BELL.....	A. THOMAS.....
Biggest bluff.....	F. TEALL.....	R. HUMMEL.....
Best dressed.....	D. DALE.....	R. HAGUE.....
Tallest	H. KIRBY.....	W. FISH.....
Shortest	H. HEINZE.....	R. SCHEIDER.....
Biggest flirt.....	M. GREACEN.....	A. THOMAS.....
Noisiest	C. MEYER.....	W. FISH.....
In trouble most.....	F. BLEECKER.....	J. HAWTHORNE.....
Most studious.....	M. DEMAREST.....	R. HAGUE.....
Most original.....	M. GREACEN.....	A. THOMAS.....
Best dancer.....	F. TEALL.....	J. HAWTHORNE.....
Most to be admired.....	M. GREACEN.....	R. THOMPSON.....
Best athlete.....	F. BLEECKER.....	R. HAGUE.....
Most generous.....	E. SIMMONS.....	F. CADMUS.....
Happiest	C. MEYER.....	A. THOMAS.....
Girl hater.....		D. CAUSBROOK.....
Boy hater.....	E. GAHS.....	
Best haircomb.....	D. DALE.....	R. HAGUE.....
Biggest talker.....	C. MEYER.....	R. HUMMEL.....

Class Gifts

RUTH UDALL—Date Book

A date book will help Ruddie
To keep her dates aright;
She'll then know which of all her friends,
She can expect each night.

ROBERT HUMMEL—Safety First Sign

Hummel is a speeder;
He drives a speedy car.
We hope this sign will have effect;
It never has *so* far.

ROBERT HAGUE—Kewpie Doll

Robert has a little car
In which alone he'll ride.
To him we give this kewpie doll
For company at his side.

AILEEN GRIFFIN—Bell

Oh, here's a bell for Petty,
She needs it we all fear,
And if she'll wear it round her neck,
We'll know when she is near.

RALPH THOMPSON—Mirror

Thompson's so good-looking,
He needs this mirror bright,
So when he goes out calling,
He can fix his hair aright.

HAROLD BROTHERHOOD—Wireless Key

Harold likes the wireless,
Far better than his studies,
The invention of Marconi,
And all that it embodies.

WILLIAM PURSLEY—Doll

William, we've a girl for you,
The first you've ever had.
We know that she'll be kind and true
For you're a pleasing lad.

MARJORIE GREACEN—Rutgers Book

A Rutgers book for Marjorie?
Of course, Why, don't you know?
There's *someone* goes to Rutgers,
That's why she likes it so.

MURIEL DEMAREST—Dime Novel

Muriel just loves to read;
She reads both night and day.
She'd better now this warning heed,
Or for her rashness pay.
It isn't good to read deep stuff,
That's awful to digest.
So take this little novelette;
'Twill give your mind a rest.

STEPHANIE MORRIS—Movie Book

Stephanie is a movie fan,
All actors she knows well.
Of Talmadge, Fairbanks, Harrison Ford,
You'll often hear her tell.

ELEANOR SIMMONS—Cake

Simmie gave away her cake,
To us 'most every day.
So here's a whole one for herself,
Our past debts to repay.

DOROTHY TAYLOR—Powder Puff

Dorothy has a powder puff
She carries all about,
But here's a new one to replace
The old one, now worn out.

WILLIAM FISH—Sticking-Plaster

In study hall or classroom,
Or any other place,
Billy's always talking
At a very rapid pace.
For him this sticking-plaster
Will be the very best
To plaster up his mouth with,
And give us all a rest.

ARCHIBALD THOMAS—Jester's Bells

If a class is dull and dreary,
We cannot long be very weary,
For Archie brings his humor out,
And all sad thoughts are put to rout.

CATHARINE MEYER—Package

For Catharine is this package;
What's in it we won't say;
She'll take it home and open it
Alone some other day.

HELEN KIRBY—Brick

Now Helen grew so very tall
That some can't see her head at all
To her we give this brick of red,
So she can put it on her head.

EVELYN GAHS—Ruler

A Ruler is a useful thing
When one begins to teach;
Miss Gahs can then good order keep,
With this within her reach.

HELEN HEINZE—Box of Matches.

"Have you a match? Please lend me one,"
12-B's will often hear,
For Helen's oft in need of them
When Chemistry draws near.

FLORENCE BLEECKER—Medal Board

Polly's won many medals
Each year since she's been here,
So she can hang them on this board,
And keep them always near.

JOSEPH DELISSA—Picture of B. H. S.

Now, Joseph, who's from Belleville,
We've a picture here for you;
To our dear school, old Bloomfield High,
We know you'll e'er be true.

ROY SCHNEIDER—Spade

Roy's going in for farming,
Successful he'll be, no doubt,
So, Roy, take home this little spade;
Perhaps 'twill help you out.

DOROTHY ROAKE—Recipe Book

Dorothy's going to learn to cook;
A dietitian's her aim;
So take and read this new cook book;
We know 'twill bring you fame.

DAVID CAUSBROOK—Bomb

Now, David is a Bolshevik—
Or that is what we've guessed—
We give to him this deadly bomb;
Now let him do the rest.

THELMA FEDDE—Hair Bow

Thelma's had her hair cut short;
It really looks quite neat;
Now, if she'll wear this pretty bow
The effect will be complete.

MARGARET JENKINS—Book

Margaret, whenever she gets a chance,
Straight to the library will go.
A book *may* be the reason,
But the real cause we all know.

GRACE STOVER—Automobile

Grace Stover likes autos as most of us do;
Her friend has a lovely big car,
But here is a small one with just room for two;
We hope it will run ever so far.

MARGARET TEALL—Indian Clubs

Margaret sure can swing the clubs;
She beats us all by far.
Both in the gym and on the track,
She is a shining star.

JEANNETTE McCRODDAN—Horse

Jeannette 'most always runs to school,
For fear of being late;
If she'll accept this little horse,
'Twill get her here at eight.

JUNIOR HAWTHORNE—Dictionary

In English class when there's a test
When one must hurry and do his best
Junie's time is spent in looking for words,
The result—his paper is quite absurd.

ESTELLE SEIBERT—Votes for Women Badge.

Because of the subject of her oration
Estelle caused the school a new sensation.
It hadn't been the custom for girls to write
On the wars of parties and political fights.

HENRY HILDEBRANT—Account Book

On the A. A. and in the class,
Henry's tended to the cash;
In years to come ,this'll help him some
To figure up his own income.

VIRGINIA AND MILDRED PRICE—Tin Pans

The Price girls are seen but seldom heard;
In class they rarely say a word.
For them these toys—some noise to make,
Then we'll know they're around and no mistake.

FRANCES TEALL—Miniature Stage

Frances can dance; Frances can act.
Exceptional talent she does not lack.
In years to come, when she's of age,
A name for herself she'll make on the stage.

WALTER GLAESER—Can of Gas

To Walt we give this can of gas
With the best of wishes from his class.
He's often seen in his big Paige machine,
And doubtless uses much gasoline.

EMILY MATLACH—Wedding Ring

To Emily we give this wedding ring
As it seems the only proper thing.
Of her engagement she often tells,
But now it is time for wedding bells.

FLORENCE BELL—Writing Paper

With your friend far away,
What could be better
Than to enclose your best thoughts
In a personal letter.

DOROTHY DALE—Fashion Book

Dorothy's clothes are pretty and neat;
She always looks quite right;
We here present this fashion book
As a parting gift to-night.

FRED CADMUS—Alarm Clock

Our friend Cadmus, sad to relate,
Often enters the classroom late;
We do not wish him any harm,
But hope he'll rouse by this alarm.

GRACE DEMAREST—Hair Net

Grace has trouble with her hair,
It won't stay up just right;
Perhaps this net will help her some
To keep it always tight.

CLIFFORD BROWN—Apple

In lunch period every day,
Cliff and Walter with an apple play;
But here's a big one for him alone
To eat himself when he gets home.

FREDA BALDWIN—Key

Freda's going to be a stenographer,
And she'll always do her best;
We want to try to help her some
By presenting this key to success.

RALPH DEAN—Book

If Ralph could only read all day,
A heaven he'd be winning,
So here's a book with covers gay
To make a good beginning.

MARJORIE STONE—Owl

To Marjorie we give this owl,
For she is wondrous wise,
In fact, she has too many brains
For a small girl of her size.

MABEL WHIGAM—Fancy Comb

Mabel, we admire the way
You fix your hair different 'most every day.
This comb will help you after awhile
When you have discovered another new style.

MARY BOWKER—Boy Doll

Mary, here's a little boy,
We hope he'll make you glad;
Take our advice; we 'most all know
That boys are not *so* bad.

HELEN LAUFFER—Magic Yeast Cake

Helen knows not what her work will be
When school life she's been through.
Though there're many occupations
There seems none she'd like to do.
Perhaps this magic yeast cake
Will help her rise to fame.
'Twill thus fulfill its mission,
And do credit to its name.

MARY SHELDON—Zero

Mary's never had a zero,
As most every one does know,
For she studies hard her lessons
And her marks are never low.

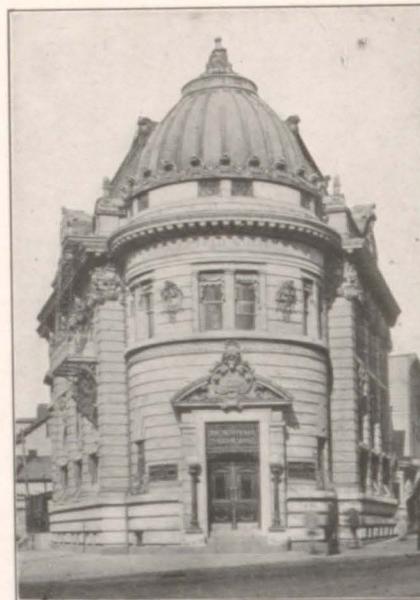
VERA BLUENNER—Virgil's Aeneid

Now, Vera's fond of Latin,
Which does delight Miss Gay,
And when she studies Virgil,
She enjoys herself all day.

Autographs

Autographs

Ye Firms of
Business Repute



Banking Hours 8:15 to 3 P. M.

Saturdays 8:15 A. M. to 12 M.

Monday Evening 7 to 9 o'clock

THE BLOOMFIELD NATIONAL BANK

BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

Safe Deposit Boxes, \$4.00 per annum and upwards.

Fireproof Vaults for storage of silverware and other valuables.

Commercial Department, Accounts Individuals, Firms, Corporations and Societies received.

Savings Department. Interest allowed on accounts of \$5.00 and upwards at 4 per cent.

Officers

THOMAS OAKES President
LEWIS K. DODD Vice-President and Cashier
HARRY L. OSBORNE Assistant Cashier
RALPH O. WILSON Assistant Cashier

Directors

Thomas Oakes	Edward G. Ward
David Oakes	George A. Oakes
Lewis K. Dodd	Harry L. Osborne
Edward D. Farmer	Frederic R. Pilch
Henry K. Benson	Louis Capen
Harry E. Richards	David G. Garrabrant

Established 1830

THOMAS OAKES & COMPANY

BLOOMFIELD, NEW JERSEY

Manufacturers of

Indigo Blue Uniform Cloths, Overcoatings
Fancy and Piece Dye Worsteds
for Men's Wear

CARY, DEUSCHER & DENNIS

AGENTS

41 UNION SQUARE

NEW YORK CITY

F. P. MAGUIRE, Prop.
'Exide"
Centre Storage Battery
Co.
551 Bloomfield Ave.

Waldron M. Bishop
Florist
554 Bloomfield Ave
Telephone 986

John J. Weidner
Pharmacist
156 Orange St.
Near Bloomfield Ave.
Bloomfield, N. J.

Schroeder's
Home-Made Ice
Cream and Candies
We Make Our Own
Chocolates
At the Centre

WILLIAM H. MARTIN Mgr. 'Phone 1216

MARTIN REALTY COMPANY

39 BROAD STREET

Bloomfield, N. J.

Real Estate

Insurance

JOHN E. DALE COAL., INC.

ALTOONA, PA.

Bituminous and Anthracite Coal
at
Wholesale Only

Montclair
Secretarial
School

Theatre Building
Montclair, N. J.
Tel: 4870

New
Liberty
Market
Prime Meats
Vegetables
Delicatessen
8 Hickory St.
Cor. Liberty

G. W. Fornoff
& Son
Prime Meats
Poultry
Vegetables in Season
133 Montogmery St.
Tel: 2691-4472

THE COLLEGE OF ENGINEERING
of
THE NEWARK TECHNICAL SCHOOL

A local institution of college grade giving regular 4-year professional engineering courses leading to the degree of Bachelor of Science in Chemical, Electrical and Mechanical Engineering.

The certificate of a first class 4-year high school or equivalent work is required for entrance.

The College of Engineering offers to the young men of Newark an opportunity to get a sound technical education at home at a reasonable cost.

A certain number of scholarships are available to young men of promise who have not the necessary funds.

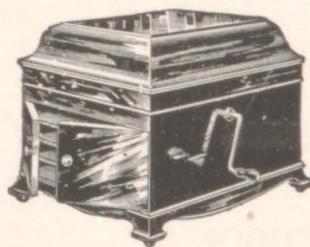
Inquiries should be directed to the Registrar.

NEWARK TECHNICAL SCHOOL

367 HIGH STREET

NEWARK, N. J.

PHONE MULBERRY 162



THE JERSEY MUSIC CO.

71 WASHINGTON STREET
BLOOMFIELD

Victrolas and Victor Records Exclusively

THE COMBINATION RUBBER CO.

Makers of

Viking Cord and Fabric Tires
Eagle Red Tubes
Mechanical Rubber Goods

BLOOMFIELD

New Jersey



THE HIGHEST CLASS TALKING
MACHINE IN THE WORLD

Q. R. S. Rolls Player Pianos
Sheet Music Musical Instruments

ATKINS & VAN SICKLE
541 BLOOMFIELD AVENUE
Bloomfield, N. J.

Tel: 2080

F. J. OGDEN

E. L. R. CADMUS

OGDEN & CADMUS

Coal
Wood

Mason's Materials
and Grain

Telephone 6000

BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

YOUR FUTURE FORETOLD

Here is the test of whether or not you will meet with future success. Apply this question to-day. Can you save?

If you answer **yes**, a successful future is assured.

The business of this Institution is to assist even the most modest efforts to save. Twenty thousand successful people have thus been served and they have received a million dollars in interest.



BLOOMFIELD SAVINGS INSTITUTION

Founded 1871

No. 11 BROAD STREET



Now that many of you have reached a point in life where it will be necessary for you to start a business career. Let me urge you to make the acquaintance of your banker and start to save systematically.

THE WATSESSING BANK

WATSESSING CENTRE

"The Marathan"
Hat Renovating
and
Shoe Shine Parlor
588 Bloomfield Ave..

Sandall's
Home-Made Candies
and Ice Cream
69 Washington St.
Tel: 4626
Bloomfield, N. J.

Economy
Tire Shop
Old Tires Made New
60 Washington St.
Tel: 6121
Bloomfield, N. J.

Heckel Bros.
Centre Market
Tel: 4770
4771
578
Bloomfield, N. J.

COMPLIMENTS OF

CHAS. CLUTHE & SONS

BLOOMFIELD

NEW JERSEY

Rather interesting to know that the TUBES used by most of the large users throughout the United States are made right here in Bloomfield, Polynos, Mennen, Daggett & Ramsdell, Senreco, Pebeco, Armour, Ipana, Pepsodent, etc. These and many others are made daily by the

PEERLESS TUBE CO.

WATSESSING
N. J.

Galpen's
Prescription
Pharmacy
Cor. Bloomfield
Watsessing Aves.
Tel: 3240
Bloomfield, N. J.

John A. Moran
Stationer and Toy
Dealer
28 Broad St.,
Bloomfield, N. J.

COMPLIMENTS OF
Garlock
&
Mishell

Albert Weiss
Delicatessen and
Fancy Groceries
73 Washington St.
Tel: 856
Bloomfield, N. J.

Best Wishes
For Success

A FRIEND

Compliments of
THRIFT MARKET
M. J. Hollyer

E. KOPPEL
Cleaner and Dyer
30 Broad Street
Tel. 2356 Bloomfield

A FRIEND



CONSOLIDATED SAFETY PIN COMPANY

BLOOMFIELD, NEW JERSEY

J. CHRISTIANSEN
Men's Furnishings
Lion, E. & W. and
Arrow Collars
Hats and Caps
21 Broad Street
Bloomfield

EMPIRE
Cleaner, Dyer,
Tailor
Telephone 1914
592 Bloomfield Ave.
Bloomfield

Fruit and Vegetable
Market
J. HILOWITZ
18 Broad Street

Compliments of
A FRIEND

Good Photographs

The Annual Event

Henry Vollmer

81 Monroe Place

Bloomfield, N. J.

COMPLIMENTS OF

A
FRIEND

**Edgerley-Gilson
Inc.**

Dealers in
Coal and Wood

Real Estate
Insurance

CHARLES H. DEMAREST

227-229 WATER STREET

New York City

IMPORTER

Far Eastern Products

COMPLIMENTS OF

**The
Eastern Tool &
Mfg. Co.**

Bloomfield, N. J.

A. J. Krohn & Sons

Manufacturers of
Imported, Domestic
Window Shades

427 Bloomfield Ave.
'Phone 3024

**Frank B. Stone
& Son**

INSURANCE
of All Kinds

146 Orchard St.
Tel: 2752-M

John J. Murray
& Bro.

Coal and Wood
Office:
68 Washington St.

If It Is
Real Estate
or Insurance

See
The Stevenson Co.
561 Bloomfield Ave.

Fairview Market
Choice Meats,
Vegetables
Fish
Groceries

461 Bloomfield Ave.
Cor. Orange St.



**Good Engravings
give a Punch to Adver-
tising Literature.**

**Our Plant is fully
equipped to give you
intelligent service &
the finest production
of Color, Half-tone &
Line Plates.**

**ART PHOTO
ENGRAVING CO.**

200 MARKET ST.

NEWARK, N.J.

**The largest and best
equipped plant in the
State of New Jersey.**

When you think of
flowers think of

RASSBACH

The Florist
23 Broad St.

MIX

The Hardwareman
309-311 Glenwood Ave.
Tel: 803

STUDEBAKER and
DODGE BROTHERS
CARS

Central Motor
Car Co.
77-79-81 Washington St.
'Phone 1515



BROAD and LAFAYETTE STREETS, NEWARK, N. J.

CATALOG AND PUBLICATION PRINTERS
Manufacturing Stationers

Phone 50 Market

Compliments of
"MISS SOMEBODY ELSE"

Presented by
THE CLASS OF 1921
December 17, 1920

Coached by
A. D. CROSBY

AUTOMOBILE
ACCESSORIES

Lee Tires
Fabric-Cord
Puncture-Proof

HARRY C. WAGNER
31 BROAD STREET
Tel. 61 Bloomfield

The names of business men and companies appearing in this issue of the "B. H. S." represent concerns of good business standing. It is with a knowledge of this truth that we urge you to patronize them.



